

Sunday Advertiser

WALTER G. SMITH : : : : : EDITOR.
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THE COUNTY ACT DECISION.

The decision of the Supreme Court on the County Act submission is of great interest and value to the people of this Territory. The main fear was that the submission might be thrown out for want of jurisdiction, the only question argued on behalf of the Attorney General's department. This question, indeed, occupied a large part of the discussion on both sides. Mr. Hight's contention, however, in this respect, was fully sustained by the court, which held that it was within the power of any taxpayer, under the Territorial precedents, to test the constitutionality of an act, under which public money was to be paid out, at the earliest possible moment, and before such payments had been actually made.

Mr. W. R. Castle, who secured the submission, in order that the county act and the act appropriating money for the counties should be effectively tested, was not only upheld, but commended by the Court. The important point was to obtain a prompt decision on the merits, and this was done. The people are now at rest and know that the special election is an actual contest and that there is nothing to prevent the establishment of local government, unless an appeal should be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States and the judgment of the Territorial Supreme Court reversed. It is scarcely likely that such an appeal will occur, and, if it does, the experiment of county administration will be fully under way before the highest tribunal of the land could hear and decide upon the issues raised.

In respect to the county Act itself, the Supreme Court stands in range with the most advanced adjudications in favor of self-government. It could not and it would not pass on the policy of the legislation. While it did not assume to determine the validity or invalidity of many of the details contained in the act, it simply held that the objections, considered together, were not sufficient to prevent the inauguration of the system. It also decided that the mode of raising money for the expenses of the counties was not unconstitutional.

The Legislature has a practical opportunity to observe the workings of its first valid approach to the introduction of one form of self-government. The politicians and the grafters may await with sanguine expectations the effect of Section 110a, which permits the multiplication of employees, without any restriction. On the verge of elections, this provision may afford many grains of comfort. There are numerous other chances for graft under the new system, which will certainly not be overlooked.

The only point insisted upon by Governor Carter, he has distinctly won. He exercised his constitutional right to veto Acts 39 and 93, and, when they were passed over his dissent, he proceeded to carry them into effect and was simply determined that, before public money to any considerable extent had been used, the main issue should be judicially examined. This was a statesmanlike and a wise conclusion, and to Governor Carter's acumen and firmness the voters and property owners of the Territory are largely indebted for the foothold which the county act has now secured. A different course would have increased public uncertainty and aggravated popular discontent.

All citizens will now agree in launching the system of local self-government on July 1st with, it may be a latent doubt of its success, but the wish that it may prove beneficial and with cheerful submission to the views of our highest local tribunal.

PECULIAR PHILIPPINE FOODS.

MANILA, Philippine Islands, May 10.—Locusts form an important article of diet in the Philippine Islands. Annually these pests rise in swarms and devastate large areas, denuding trees and devouring every green thing down to the very earth. The poorer classes welcome the advent of these pests, as they not only secure a bounty for their destruction, but as well gather what is to them a succulent dainty. They catch the locusts in nets, and parch them over a slow fire or mix them in a sweetened batter and make a kind of seed cake, which they eat with great zest.

Two young Americans are catering to a peculiar taste for unhatched chicken that the Chinese residents in the Philippines are wont to indulge in. They own two incubators, and instead of raising chickens, they sell the eggs just before the chickens are ready to break from the shell, realizing a good profit in the difference between the price of the fresh eggs and that paid for the "deacon" chicks.

Roast monkey is a regular article of diet in the islands. Many travelers have spoken of its peculiarly pathetic appearance when served on the hospitable table of some Filipino citizen. Lying prone on the platter, its tiny hands crossed on its breast, it is sure to remind one of the feasts of other less civilized islanders. The Filipinos believe that the blood of a monkey is a sure cure for consumption, and it is no uncommon sight to see a Filipino father draining the blood of a freshly killed simian to feed his tuberculous offspring.

In the province of Isabella, in Northern Luzon, roast alligator is considered a great luxury. This dish was set before the Civil Commission at one time, the entire party partaking unwittingly of this native delicacy.

Small cuttlefish, or squids, are dried and used as a basis for stews and ragouts in the seacoast towns in the Philippines. The ink bags are not removed from these tiny cephalopoda, and the stew resembles india ink in color, and in taste is not unlike clam chowder.

A small "agusan," or boring worm, found in waterlogged timber in the Philippines, is eaten raw, after being sprinkled with salt and pepper and covered with vinegar. These worms resemble in taste a raw oyster.

Jellyfish, taken from the sea, and eaten raw, form a frequent article of diet among the boatmen employed in the harbors in the Philippines.

A DREAM POEM

The editor of Harper's Magazine notes in the May number that he has several times in the course of his experience received poetical contributions accompanied by the statement that they were composed in dreams. The latest poem of this kind reached him through Margaret Deland, who describes the author, a thoroughly practical and unpoetical woman, as having waked from a sound sleep in the act of uttering these lines:

In my dim room two tapestries there are, close hanging to the wall;
On one bright colors flame and golden gleams,
And from it, in the half-light of my days,
I think I hear the low, soft laughter of sweet love.
The merry cry of children—mine; the shouts of boys at play;
Then clash of swords, and murmurs of great crowds,
And exclamations high, and loud and strong—
My life—that longed to be.
The other, pale and sombre in the shadow falls;
I scarce can tell what faint design is traced upon its folds;
Dim shades there are, which slowly move
In misty waves the wall along;
So cold, so dark—no love, no life, no sound.
Hark! silence shivers, rent in twain by sobs—my own.

In support of the Biblical theory that Eve was formed from a rib of Adam, Professor Dennis of Baltimore states that he discovered last year in Egypt many prehistoric tombs containing bones of men buried nearly 6000 years ago, fully half of whom had thirteen ribs instead of twelve.

"What did you discuss at your literary club this afternoon, dear?" asked goes through, said one ward politician, the husband in the evening. "Let me there won't be any use in being an see," murmured his wife; "oh, yes, I alderman." "You can't tell what may remember now. Why, we discussed happen." answered the other; "maybe that woman who recently moved into the house across the street, and Long-fellow."—Ex.

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Viggo Jacobson's Troubles.
A Consular Lapse.
Satan Still in Business.
A Touch of Nature.
Waiting for a Ticket.
The Japanese Row.
Wolters and Homesteads.
The Preacher and the Hen.

Viggo Jacobson is mourning and refuses to be comforted because the engrossed resolutions which expressed the grief of our island Californians over the death of Mrs. Stanford have never been paid for. Viggo is an artist in his way and when he goes in to illuminate a manuscript he burns so much midnight electricity that the landlady has to cut it off with her rubber-handled shears. It appears that he spent ten days and a good part of ten nights making those nice little curls and profiles, for which he made out the modest bill, already agreed upon, of \$57.50. The money was set aside for Viggo, but he never got it. All the cash in the treasury went for flowers at the funeral. Finally, Viggo sued and got judgment by default, but the case was reopened and Viggo got left on some technicality, though he was assured, he says, of getting his money later. He now thinks of sending an engrossed bill to Stanford University with permission to the trustees to frame it and hang it under the resolutions. The margin of the bill is to be adorned with the benevolent countenances of the committee that ordered the job.

As there will be no band for the militia soon, Col. Jones will have to blow his own horn.

Consular etiquette is falling off in these democratic days and my punctilious friend Vizzavoni, the consul general of France, is still waiting—or was on Friday—for the congratulations of the corps over the narrow escape of President Loubet from an assassin's bomb. In the old days when politeness was at its highest estate every consul called whenever anything happened in any country and either took a smile with their fellow representative or shed tears into his punch. Tom McTigue, the Irish consul, and Pop Spitzer, the Jewish consul, were on hand, even if they had to stay in the yard and drink at the lawn-tap; while as for the consuls of higher rank, they even came wearing swords. Now all is changed. Loubet is nearly sent whirling up to the only country which is better than France and not even the consul from Liberia calls Vizzavoni up on the telephone. It is to madden.

The Bulletin, having an undated resignation in the Governor's hands, regards him as a true man led astray against the county act by designing persons.

With all due respect to my editor, I don't think that Ostrom was a real whirlwind in this wicked town. He raised the dust in the churches a bit and one of the head preachers showed signs of loosening up and getting converted, and a lot of nice old ladies got something else to talk about at knitting socials than their neighbors. But old Col. Satan wasn't dislodged from any of his haunts. He still drops into our numerous saloons to see if all the boys are ticketed and their baggage checked by his Sunset line. Frequently you see him at political headquarters taking an interest in the coming vindication of his friend Brown. The Gears and he often dine together and talk over the differences between snakes you imagine you see and those you do see. Wherever one goes, almost, he can smell sulphur. I really had hopes that Ostrom would turn this town upside down, but behold! the iniquitous old burg goes on sinning just the same and the ministers are preparing for their summer vacations.

It seems invidious to kill Gear's snakes and leave Gear.

I don't wonder those snakes died hard when they found they were likely to lose the companionship of A. V. Gear. A mere glimpse of him almost domesticated them. Talk about affinity of tastes and habits! The moment Gear stepped on the wharf the rattlers stopped buzzing and began to purr, and the garter snakes inquired why he didn't bring along Bonny Monsarrat.

People going to the Zoo can pay a nickel extra and see the "world's most famous zoologist." It is understood that he was caught in Yap and still talks his mother tongue.

I hope the Civic Federation will nominate a ticket that one can vote for without dipping it first in a solution of carbolic acid. It is not the business of such a body to sit by and make choice of rotten apples. It ought to set out some sound ones. There are a few good apples in the Republican barrel, and a few, a very few, in the Democratic barrel. By picking out these and putting some more with them, the responsible voters in Honolulu can get a political dish to their taste. I don't particularly care what ruction comes of it; indeed, if there is a lot of trouble made, the sooner the politicians will learn to do the best they can at nominating conventions, not the worst. The thing that makes the hold of the grafters secure is the straight ticket slogan, and, of course, this will be sounded. But if the taxpayers will keep their heads and their principles everything will come out right in the long run.

The artless Jap who expects the Mikado to declare war on the United States because the High Sheriff won't license a play in Honolulu which ridicules the Japanese Consul ought to taper off on sake and eat marshmallows.

They tell me that the fellows who are kicking hardest against the Kei-Hin bank and the immigration societies are the ones whom those organizations lately stopped subsidizing. Hell hath no fury like a man who has been cut off the payroll. It is a curious development, however, which sets masses of Japanese against their consul, for the patriotism of the little brown men used to treat him as the direct representative of the Emperor. Why, in years past I have seen Japanese begin bowing when they got in sight of the consulate and sucking their breath so fast that they began to swell up like toy balloons. But it is different now. Can it be that contact with democracy is giving these people a sense of equality which they never possessed at home? Assuredly they are fast losing some racial characteristics. Even their politeness, cultivated through centuries when the superior man always carried a two-handed sword, appears to be hardening up and getting an edge on it.

There is no use in ex-Sheriff Andrews trying to get elected on Hawaii. He bought a pair of mules awhile ago and as one of them kicked all the time he had the effrontery to name it Hilo.

Manager Wolters over at Kau is fighting the settlement of homestead lands as if his life and job depended on it. Just to try him the Land Commissioner wrote Wolters about the advisability of putting the homesteads in the hands of Japs to work on shares with the plantation. Wolters shouted "Yah!" so quick that they heard him over the wireless telegraph before Manager Cross had got the transmitting gilderduke tied on. Then the Commissioner smiled. It seems to me that the case of Wolters deserves the microscopic eye of the Planters' Association which has committed itself in writing

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COMMERCIAL

BY DANIEL LOGAN.

An increased business on the Stock Exchange is to be noted for the past week, with the leading stocks fairly holding their own. Sugar in New York shows an advance from 4.3675c lb. (\$87.35 ton) to 4.375c lb. (\$87.50 ton). Following are the past week's transactions, the dividend list and the record for May:

THE WEEK'S SALES.

Honokaa (\$20), 100, 100, 30, 150 at \$18; Oookala (\$20), 125, 125, 35, 100 at \$7.50; Ewa (\$20), 30, 30 at \$27.50, 30 at \$27.25, 20 at \$27.50, 40 at \$27.25, 60 at \$27.50; Pioneer (\$100), 20, 20, 10 at \$150; Kihei (\$50), 10, 10, 10 at \$11; H. C. & S. Co. (\$100), 75, 75 at \$82; Hawaiian Sugar (\$20), 25, 25, 10, 15, 5 at \$35; Honolulu Rapid Transit preferred (\$100), 5, 5 at \$100; Waialua (\$100), 50 at \$58, 10 at \$59; McBryde (\$20), 80 at \$7.50, 20 at \$7.75, 25 at \$7.50, 25 at \$7.375; Olua (\$20), 100, 25 at \$5; Oahu (\$100), 15, 12 at \$117.50; Haw. Electric (\$100), 9 at \$112.50; Waialua 6 p. c. bonds, \$2000 at 101.75.

DIVIDENDS.

May 31—C. Brewer & Co., 2 per cent; Ewa Plantation, 1 per cent; Honokaa, 2 per cent; Kahu, 1 per cent; Waimanalo, 2 per cent; Waialua, 3 per cent; Hawaiian Electric, 1-2 per cent; Inter-Island S. N. Co. (monthly), 1 per cent; Olowalu, 1 per cent. June 1—Haiku, 1 per cent; Pioneer, 1 per cent; Paia, 1 per cent; Honokaa, 1-2 per cent; Onomea (S. F. June 5), 2 per cent; Haw. C. & S. Co. (June 5), 65c per share.

SALES IN MAY.

865 Ewa, 27.25 to 30; 66 Haw. Agr. 95; 271 Haw. Com. & Sugar, 82 to 84.75; 801 Haw. Sugar, 33.125 to 35; 130 Honokaa, 18; 20 Kahu, 32; 154 Kihei, 11 to 11.50; 510 McBryde, 7.375 to 9; 125 Oahu Sugar, 117.50 to 119; 515 Oookala, 7.50; 180 Olua, 5.25 to 5.50; 253 Pioneer Mill, 150 to 155; 113 Waialua, 58 to 68; 24 L. I. S. N. Co., 140; 9 Haw. Electric, 112.50; 5 Hon. R. T. & L. Co., pfd., 100; 130 Oahu R. & L. Co., 75 to 77; \$2000 Haw. Ter. 4 per cent F. C. bonds, 100.25 to 100.50; \$2000 Pioneer 6 per cent bonds, 102.50; \$21,000 Waialua 6 per cent bonds, 101.50 to 101.75.

TRADE WITH MAINLAND.

From the Monthly Summary of Commerce and Finance of the United States for March just received, the following statistics are collated. They are for the nine months ended March 31, 1904 and 1905, respectively:

TONNAGE MOVEMENTS.

| | 9 Mos. 1904. | 9 Mos. 1905. |
|---|--------------|--------------|
| Cleared from U. S. ports to Hawaii— | No. Tons. | No. Tons. |
| Steam (American) | 50 122,163 | 49 108,948 |
| Sailing (American) | 120 109,520 | 108 106,949 |
| Cleared from Hawaii ports to U. S. ports— | | |
| Steam (American) | 72 214,746 | 81 265,048 |
| Sailing (American) | 191 172,133 | 132 126,915 |
| Sailing (foreign) | 11 13,308 | 6 10,994 |
| Am. and foreign, steam and sailing, total | 274 400,187 | 219 402,957 |

MERCHANDISE.

| | Value. | Value. |
|---------------------------------------|--------------|--------------|
| Shipments from U. S. ports to Hawaii— | | |
| Domestic merchandise | \$9,009,628 | \$8,551,492 |
| Foreign merchandise | 63,052 | 82,666 |
| Gold and silver | 35,000 | 53,000 |
| Total | \$9,107,680 | \$8,687,158 |
| Shipments from Hawaii to U. S. ports— | | |
| Domestic merchandise | \$14,591,726 | \$20,219,011 |
| Foreign merchandise | 21,924 | 39,529 |
| Gold and silver | 222,417 | 157,118 |
| Total | \$14,836,067 | \$20,415,658 |

These figures show that in the nine months ended March 31, 1905, re-
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SMALL TALKS

BY SOL. N. SHERIDAN.

"Well, men do go insane, and they do commit crimes," remarked Attorney John Cathcart. "And it was a very ably managed defense."

I suppose that is right. It is generous of Mr. Cathcart to say so, whether or no. But, all the same, to a layman it would seem that this insanity defense for crime is almost worn threadbare. Men do go insane, and men do commit crimes—but it is wearying to the average citizen when they only appear to go insane because they commit crimes, and nobody finds out about their mental derangement until afterward. The condition thus raised is not one calculated to give the citizen that high respect for courts and their decrees that would 'scape punishment for contempt if he were to express what he really thought—in the hearing of the court. It would seem to be time, indeed, for an amendment of the laws in some form that would provide for the trial of the question of insanity when it is raised apart from the trial for crime—and for the permanent suppression of the criminally insane, too, when the plea held. Then, maybe, courts of high justice would not be in danger of degenerating into theaters for the enactment of farce.

Insanity! Why, that's a handy plea!

With proper urgency, winning all the time.

For, though it fail to set some villain free,

'Twill save his neck, mayhap, whatever his crime—

And still the dodge may be outworn, in time.

The people suffer long. But, when they turn,

Then vengeance to the uttermost is wrong;

And courts, and lawyers, too, perhaps will learn

That, some time, when this clever dodge is sprung,

The client, ere his trial, will first be hung.

"The practice of asking for light tasks for prisoners sentenced to jail at hard labor is one of the most difficult matters we have to deal with," said High Sheriff Henry. "Now, take the case of a hoodler who has had a political pull and who has come to grief. Just as soon as he lands in prison, where he belongs, his friends and relations come crying and protesting to us against the awful disgrace of putting him to work on the streets. The jail seems to count for nothing, nor the work. It is the shame of being seen that hurts. And we—well, it is not pleasant, but we play no favorites. How can we? Only the executive can show clemency. The striped suit, like the grave, is the great leveler."

So, Jonah Kumalae, in prison dress,

Broke rocks, forsooth, because he broke the law;

Well, better stripes, perhaps, than the undress

Of mental nakedness the people saw

When Jonah broke the language with his jaw.

"I don't suppose it makes a lot of difference whether the lava channel runs under Oahu," observed a thoughtful friend of mine. "Dr. Ostrom is still here, and his chart is as accurate as ever it was."

"It occurs to me," remarked George Andrews, "that the Secretary of the Territory might have suppressed his enthusiasm over Togo's victory, and little harm done. Because, there be those in Hawaii whose sympathies are not altogether Asian."

If Jack did err—and, faith, it seems he did—

In butting in upon forbidden topics;

'Twas his warm sympathy that raised the lid,

Exposing some things that were better hid—

For we are not all Japs, here in the tropics.

"I did not think that Port Arthur should have been surrendered," remarked the editor of the only newspaper published in the beleaguered fortress during the siege, "but I did not say so in my paper. I never criticised Stossel at all, then."

Maybe that carries one of the reasons why Port Arthur was surrendered. That man, man-elevated in authority over his fellows, who thinks his high

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